

AMONG THE BARBARIANS.
Continuation of the Story of the Bloodiest
of American Vendettas.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.
THE ONLY AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT OF THE HATFIELD-
MCQUEEN FEUD EVER PUBLISHED.
PRICE ONE CENT.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA LIGHTENED LOAVES.

They Will Cause Some Starving
Among the Poor.
But the Traders Say They Must
Protect Themselves.
The Bread Weight Was Reduced With-
out a Warning Word.

Listen now to the plaint of the poor. From
a low muttering it has grown to a savage cry
of indignation. They revolt, wrathfully,
against the increase in the price of their
bread, and the reduction in the weight of
the loaves; but how futile is their rebellion!
They must eat bread. Might might be done
without, but bread they must have.
Bread, which has already been reduced in
weight from two to four ounces, and which
promises to be reduced as much more next
week, while it is at the same time increased a
cent or two in price.

This is not the work of the poorer bakers,
either.
On the contrary, it was the large bread-
makers who were the first to go to cutting
down the weight of the poor man's loaf.
In many instances they did not think it
even necessary to notify their customers of
the reduction in weight. They serve their
bread principally to grocers, who sell on an
average from fifty to seventy-five loaves a
day. Some of these tradesmen discovered the
reduction in the weight of the bread a
week ago. Others again did not know it
until informed by an EVENING WORLD reporter.

Following the example set by the wealthier
dependants on the trade, of the poor, those
who did find out how much lighter the bread
had grown said nothing about it to their cus-
tomers.

"Why did you keep silent?" the reporter
asked one of these men.
"Well, what do you not know?" he re-
plied, "and they would kick like steers if
they thought they were not getting as
much for their money as they used to."

"Yes, and I suppose they bought more
bread of you, in consequence?"
"Well, yes. You see, they ascribed it to
their growing appetite, and never tumbled
until THE EVENING WORLD gave the whole
thing away."

"And so it is only the poor, the tolling
classes that suffer, after all. You make as
much profit as usual, don't you?" queried
the reporter.

"Oh, yes. I can't complain. If the big
bakers raise the price on me I must get the
increase out of my customers."

And that is just the situation today.
What will the people do about it? There
is no telling. A hard winter is approaching.
Work is hard to get, business is dull.
Not only bread but many other necessities of
life have gone up in price.

Butter, which sold for 25 cents a pound a
week ago, costs 30 cents a pound this morn-
ing.

Wheat, a baker on Ninth avenue near Thir-
ty-sixth street, is charging seven cents a loaf
for bread that he was selling yesterday for
five.

At bayhazard the reporter visited a num-
ber of bakeries on Eighth avenue. To-day
while deprecating the necessity which
obliged them to do so, the majority of the
bakers candidly admitted that they had al-
ready increased the price of their loaves, or
reduced the weight.

E. J. Jennings, in charge of a branch store
of the American Baking Company, at 338
Eighth avenue, said in answer to the report-
er's queries:

"Our bread has been reduced in weight,
but not increased in price yet. We expect to
raise the price next week, though."

"How much have you scaled off your
bread?"
"We began to make lighter loaves almost
a week ago. Our bread is five and seven
cents a loaf. The five-cent loaves used to
weigh a pound and a half. To-day
they weigh a pound and four ounces. We
have taken off three ounces from our seven-
cent loaves, which used to weigh two pounds.
We think we will have to make it lighter next
week."

"Yes, you might take off the pound and
leave the thirteen ounces."

"No, I don't think we'll reduce it as much
as that."

Charles Berle, baker at 304 Eighth avenue,
said: "I have never reduced the weight of
my bread, but I have increased the price. I had
a stock of flour that I bought at \$2 per barrel
on hand. Until that is exhausted I will
sell my bread the same as usual. When I
have to pay \$2.50 a barrel for flour, as some
of my neighbors are doing, then I expect
either to raise the price or reduce the
weight."

Harrigan, grocer, 324 Eighth avenue,
said: "We sell Shill's bread. It weighs the
same as ever."

"Weigh it and see."

This was done, and much to his astonish-
ment, Mr. Harrigan found that his ten-cent
loaves had been scaled off three ounces from
two pounds, and his five-cent loaves reduced
in proportion.

"How the people will begin to kick when
they find this out," was Mr. Harrigan's com-
ment.

L. Cook & Sons, bakers, Twenty-fourth
street and Eighth avenue, said: "We are
selling our bread the same as usual. Next
week we will have to do something, increase
the price or reduce the weight, or both. We
are anxiously awaiting the result of the mas-
sive loaf that is to be held in the German Ma-
sonic hall, on East Fifteenth street, on Sun-
day morning."

W. O. Hutton, baker, of 183 Eighth avenue,
said: "I had a stock of flour that I purchased
when it was cheap, so I am selling my bread
as usual, yet I will not raise the price or re-
duce the weight until I am actually obliged to
do so."

John W. Howe, 143 Eighth avenue; E. W.
Rekersdres, 354 Eighth avenue; George
Giebelhouse, 192 Eighth avenue, and W. S.
Cushman, 300 Eighth avenue, said they were
selling bread of the same weight at the
usual price because they had a stock of flour
in when the wheat corner was effected.

They will be obliged to raise prices very
soon now, as their stock is running low and

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET

1889
N.Y.
COUNTY

HENRY C. PEABODY
JOEL B. ENHART
JOHN W. JACOBUS
JAMES T. VAN KENHOUTEN
ROBERT B. EDWARDS

they could not afford to sell bread as cheap
with flour at \$2.50 per barrel.
C. J. Egler, baker, 86 Eighth avenue, said:
"I have raised my loaves two ounces in
weight, but the price is the same. I expect
to be obliged to raise the price next week."
Julius Aufenanger, grocer at 348 Eighth
avenue, did not know he was selling bread
lighter than it was a week ago until in-
formed by the reporter. He was not convinced until
he took the bread out, loaf by loaf, and
weighed it.
"What are you going to do about it?"
asked the reporter.
"Nothing."
"Are you going to tell your customers?"
"No. What's the use. They'll find it out
soon enough. It's hard on the poor people.
They're getting little enough for their
money as it was."
There will be some starving done this
winter, the trader concluded, reflectively.

POWERLESS TO WITHDRAW.

Mayor Hewitt Hides Behind the Citizens
and Says He Can't Decide.

Up to noon to-day the Committee repre-
senting the Downtown Business Men's Club
and Thurnham Club had not called upon
Mayor Hewitt and Sheriff Grant to
ask them to withdraw from the Mayoralty
race in the interest of harmony and a united
Democratic nominee.

Sheriff Grant said he was still willing to
withdraw if Mayor Hewitt would consent to
get out of the race. The Sheriff further re-
marked that he was certain of election, but
would gladly make the sacrifice if it would
help the National and State tickets.

An EVENING WORLD reporter asked Mayor
Hewitt this afternoon what answer he would
give to the Committee from the Downtown
Business Men's Democratic Club if they
should ask him to withdraw.

The Mayor glanced up from a pile of let-
ters on his desk and replied in rather an-
guished tones: "I will not answer hy-
pothetical questions, but I will say
now as I said the other day that the matter
has gone beyond my control. If the citizens
who put me in nomination are willing to with-
draw me I shall be glad of it, but it is for them
to decide, not for me."

Mayor Hewitt denied that he had
asked to have his name proposed for mem-
bership in the Harlem Democratic Club.
He said that a gentleman named
Wilkes had asked permission to propose him
for membership, and he had given his con-
sent.

The Tammany Hall Notification Committee
will to-night tender Sheriff Grant the Wig-
wag nomination.

The vote that James J. Coogan will poll for
Mayor is worrying the County Democracy and
Tammany Hall leaders. It is variously esti-
mated by the politicians at from 12,000 to
25,000. Mr. Coogan and his friends laugh
at these figures. Mr. Coogan says he will
poll 100,000 votes.

EARLY MORNING BLAZE AT EAST ST. LOUIS.

Guests at the Hotel Panio-Stricken, but All
Escape—Despot Burned.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
St. Louis, Oct. 13.—The Vandalla
freight house in East St. Louis took
fire at an early hour this morning
and before engines from this city
could cross the river, was beyond control.
There was a strong wind blowing, and the
fire soon spread to adjacent buildings.
The East St. Louis hotel, which was filled
with people, was badly damaged. There was
a panic among the guests, but all escaped
without injury.

There were fifteen freight cars and 300
bales of cotton were destroyed.
The total loss will aggregate \$75,000.

QUINN HOLDS THE FORT.

Judge Stecker Sustains Him in His
Seizure of Pythagoras Hall.

Master Workman James E. Quinn, of Dis-
trict Assembly 49, having secured possession
of Pythagoras Hall by virtue of an order
issued by Justice Stecker, appeared before
the latter this morning with his counsel,
Louis F. Post.

Lawyer Unger appeared for the anti-Quinn
faction, but did not present any evidence.
Mr. Post asked for a dismissal of the pro-
ceedings taken on August last, when
Quinn and his party were dispossessed and
required to vacate Pythagoras Hall.

It was claimed by Quinn's counsel that the
dispossession warrant was obtained through
collusion by John Nolan and Michael
Breslin.

The Court sustained Mr. Post and dis-
missed the proceedings against Quinn, who
is to-day in possession of the property.
Lawyer Unger took exception to the decision
of the Court, and will probably appeal the
case to the upper Court.

All is quiet around Pythagoras Hall to-day.
Quinn occupied his old office, and Sec-
retary Knaze has his former quarters.
The safe had been drilled and the com-
bination lock torn from its place. The
doors, mortgage and insurance policies were
found lying on a chair in the Secretary's
room, but the record books of the Assembly
are missing.

The Anti-Quinnites promise a coup d'etat
shortly, and assert that they will again oust
Quinn from the building.
The Quinn party will not meet in Pytha-
goras Hall to-morrow, but will assemble at 98
Forsyth street to avoid trouble. The Anti-
Quinn party will meet in Pythagoras Hall.
They will either meet at the "Great Heeper,"
Frank Barrett's latest novel, "By Misadventure," or at
the "Globe," complete with the "Globe"
Journal. Hotel and newspaper only 4 cents.

HER JEWELS BROUGHT BACK.

"THE EVENING WORLD'S" REPORT THE
MEANS OF THEIR RETURN.

They Were Stolen from Her on the Street—
A Colored Lad Took Them to the Hotel
To-Day and Said He Found Them at a
Place Where Mrs. Nicholls Had Not
Been—Got a Reward and Disappeared.

Mrs. A. L. Nicholls, of Washington, who
was robbed of some valuable family jewels,
an exclusive account of which was published
in yesterday's EVENING WORLD, recovered
her lost gems this morning in a somewhat
unexpected manner.

A young colored man came to the West-
minster Hotel, where Mrs. Nicholls was stay-
ing at the time with her friends, Mr. and
Mrs. Roselle, of the Arlington Hotel at Wash-
ington, late last evening, and told Mr.
Schenck, the proprietor, that he knew where
the missing jewels were and would give them
up if he could get a reward for them.

He would not give his name or tell where
he got the missing property, and his actions
were so suspicious that Mr. Schenck felt sure
that he had not found them as he said.

But as the principal object was to get back
the gems, he told the boy that he would not
be in any danger of arrest, and that he should
bring them around again in the evening. Mrs.
Nicholls had gone over to Brooklyn to spend
the night with some friends, and that every-
thing would be settled satisfactorily, includ-
ing the reward.

Accordingly, shortly before 10 o'clock this
morning, the young man made his appear-
ance again, and Mrs. Nicholls was on hand to
receive him.

She saw him in the private reception-room
where the jewels, which were in a little pink
pasteboard box just as when she last saw
them, were returned to her and the alleged
finder received his reward and quickly made
himself scarce.

"I remember now," said Mrs. Nicholls to
THE EVENING WORLD reporter soon after,
that I put the box in my pocket when I
went shopping with my friends on
Wednesday morning, so I could not have lost
them in the hotel.

In fact, I never thought they were lost
there.
I am certain that my pocket was picked.
for when I questioned the young man about
it, he said he found the box on the sidewalk at
Irving place and Twentieth street, and I have
assured that corner since I have been in
town.

I think the story in THE EVENING WORLD
yesterday telling how I had been to see In-
spector Byrnes, and that the police had
been looking for the box, must have fright-
ened the thief, though whether he was the
colored man or not I cannot say.

At any rate I am delighted to get my jew-
els again, and while thanking THE EVENING
WORLD for what it has done for me, I only
ask that it be shown that I was not robbed
at the hotel, in justice to my friend Mr. Schenck.

Mrs. Nicholls has organized a brand new
Washington Post last night requesting her
to send them full details of the affair and her
Washington address. Of course, she didn't
do it.

HARLEM ASSOCIATION REGATTA.

To-Day's Events Are of Special Interest
in Sporting Circles.

The attention of all the oarsmen in this
vicinity is engaged this afternoon by the
annual Fall regatta of the Harlem Association,
which is always an important event in
sporting circles. This year it is particularly
interesting on account of the unusual num-
ber of entries and the general excellence of
the various representative crews and indi-
vidual rowers.

The events upon the programme are as
follows:
Senior Singles for the Diamond Sculls—O. J.
Stevens, Union; G. J. Stevens, New York
Athletic; and W. Goodbody, of the
Metropolitan.

Senior Four-Oared Shell for the Grand Challenge
Cup—Atlantic, Union, Nonpareil and Metropoli-
tan.

Four-oared Gig—Atlantic, Union Nonpareil and
Metropolitan.

Pair-Oared Shell for Ladies' Challenge Cup—
Union, Atlantic, New York Rowing Club, Metropoli-
tan, Double Sculls—Atlantic, Union, Nonpareil,
Riverside and Union.

Senior Singles—J. D. Thes, Atlantic; E. R.
De Wolfe and A. J. Davenport, Atlantic.
Junior Four-Oared Shell—Metropolitan, Nonpareil,
Atlantic and Union.

Eight-Oared Shell—Atlantic, New York Ath-
letic, Nonpareil, Metropolitan, Union.

Special interest centres in the eight-oared
shell race. The crew of the New York Ath-
letic Club is this time composed mainly of
members of the old Dauntless eight, who
have recently joined the New Yorks, while
the Dauntless has organized a brand new
eight, with the exception of Capt. Frank
Connell and his brother Charlie, and is pre-
pared to put its best foot forward in the
present contest.

The senior singles, the entry of C. G.
Poetta, of Ithaca, the champion amateur
sculler of the United States, will lend
additional interest to that event. Besides
the Harlem Club, the crew of the New York
Athletic Club is expected to produce three beautiful
representative oarsmen from Newark,
Jersey City, Bay Ridge, Green-
point and Brooklyn, who are to compete for
the prize, while in the double-sculling
championship of the Harlem River and the
Schoharie River will be pitted against each
other.

Full details of the various events will ap-
pear in THE EVENING WORLD'S Sporting
Extra.

IT HIDES THE REPUBLICAN BANNER.

A New Mammoth Democratic Banner Hung
on Broadway To-Day.

The Downtown Business Men's Campaign
Club swung a magnificent banner to the
breeze this morning, and thereby caused a
commotion in the hearts of the downtown
Republicans.

The new banner is a mammoth, and was so
big that it would not hang horizontally
across Broadway. It was therefore hung
diagonally from the corner of Broadway and
the Dry Goods Men's Cleveland banner
hangs across Broadway at North street and
the Republican banner is midway between
the two, so that it is entirely hidden from
the view of the pedestrian from either direction
till he gets right under it.

May See Dr. Mackenzie for Libel.
SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
BOSTON, Oct. 13.—Thomas H. Deane, an old
actor and circus performer, died at his residence
in this city, Thursday morning, sixty-nine years of
age. He was a great traveler and played in all
parts of America and Europe. His funeral will
take place at noon to-day.

Town's Verdict Not Aided.
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BOSTON, Oct. 13.—Judge Holmes, of the Supreme
Judicial Court, has set aside the verdict of \$5,850
which the jury gave the plaintiff in the case of
Edward C. Towne vs. Charles Burdette's heirs,
tried recently in the Supreme Court.

One way to pay school taxes: Chew Gold Coins To
24,000 and send a box.

A MIGHTY HOST.

Wall Street Turns Out Grandly for
Cleveland.

Over One Hundred Business
Men's Clubs in Line.

Mammoth Demonstration in Front of
the Sub-Treasury Building.

Speaker Carlisle and Secretary Fairchild
Address a Great Throng.

The rumor that the demonstration of the
Downtown Business Men's Club and
Thurnham clubs was to be again postponed
because the weather was too fine was denied
at the Stevens House headquarters and all
the Exchanges this morning, where there
were the greatest scenes of activity.

Solid men who never get excited were flit-
ting about with fancy badges in many colors
and much gold embroidery, and there was
but one thought in their heads.

It was the Sub-Treasury meeting and the
preliminary parade. No one would put the
number of voters who would appear in the
parade at 1.30 this afternoon at
less than 20,000, and the figures for each Club
or Association ran from 200 to 2,000.

At the Sub-Treasury workmen were en-
gaged in making that gloomy old structure
bud and blossom as the rose in flags and
bunting.

A platform running along the entire length
of the Wall street front was decked with
flags and bunting. The Stars and Stripes
curtained the front of the platform, capped
with crimson velvet embroidered in gold,
which was topped and festooned with
their audience was to be made up of the
solid business men to whose energy, in-
dustry and sagacity the city is indebted for
her wealth and standing.

Never before in any political campaign
have the solid business men taken such a
heartfelt interest as they evince this year, and
this morning almost every man met on
the streets wore a Cleveland, Thurnham and
Tariff Reform badge.

The sky was bright and the streets were
drying up in a most encouraging way, and
this morning almost every man met on
the streets wore a Cleveland, Thurnham and
Tariff Reform badge.

At 1 o'clock the various clubs who were to
participate in the parade assembled at their
assigned rendezvous, and each club formed
in files of twelve men, and the files marched
in distances of eleven feet apart.

The clubs formed as follows:
Columbia Club—J. R. Hester, Marshal; Wall
street, right on South street.
Wines and Spirits—J. C. Lister, Marshal; Wall
street, right on South street.

Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange—
Gen. A. Briggs, Marshal; Exchange place,
right on Broadway.
Insurance Club—Thomas Botta, Marshal; Cedar
street, right on Broadway.

Junior Club—J. E. Ellison, Marshal; Maiden
lane, right on Broadway.
The New York Club—Samuel Wadsworth,
Marshal; South street, right on Broad
street.

Goods Club—Major Landers, Marshal; Worth
street, right on Broadway.
West Side Club—W. Carr, Marshal; Reade
street, right on Broadway.

In addition to the clubs named, the Uni-
versity Club, a club of Columbia College
law students; the Temple Court Lawyers'
Club, of which Eugene Kelly is President;
the Hide and Leather Men, from the
Leather District; the Young Men's In-
dependent Cleveland and Thurnham Club,
with headquarters at the Lexington Avenue
Opera-House, joined in the procession under
the leadership of the Downtown Club. Col. S. Ellis
Briggs was Grand Marshal, aided by H. A.
Palmitino.

The line of march was through Wall and
South streets, and then through Whitehall
streets, Broadway to West street and Wall
street past the grand stand.

There were many flags and banners that
had been borne in Cleveland parades in 1884,
and there were a score of banners to every one
of the solid men of New York, but
Each body of men was received at the
grand stand by a band stationed there, and
there was the greatest enthusiasm displayed
all along the line, where thousands of ladies
and gentlemen had stationed themselves to
witness the pageant.

When the parade was over a mighty host
crowded around the speakers' stand.
Mr. Joseph J. Wilson, one president, and in
a most congratulatory address the assem-
bled on the favorable condition under which they
met.

Introduced Mr. F. M. Lawrence, who
delivered an able address.
When Secretary Fairchild arose he was
welcomed with a roar of applause.

His speech occupied more than half an
hour and ably portrayed the present con-
dition of the country under Democratic gov-
ernment.

Loud cheering also greeted Mr. Carlisle.
Mr. Carlisle made a brilliant speech.
Among other things he said:

One of the most successful results of the last
Presidential election was the establishment of har-
mony between the people of the North and South.
It is not too much to say that if the policy which
has been adopted to produce three beautiful
representative oarsmen from Newark,
Jersey City, Bay Ridge, Green-
point and Brooklyn, who are to compete for
the prize, while in the double-sculling
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Another Great Novel for 4 Cents.
"BY MISADVENTURE" OR "A BROTHERLY VEN-
GEANCE," BY FRANK BARRETT, NOW PUBLISHED AT
4 CENTS A COPY, WILL BE ISSUED COMPLETE TO-MORROW'S
JOURNAL.

WILL THE MAYOR HOIST IT?

THE QUESTION OF THE FLYING PENNANT
STILL UNANSWERED.

A Reporter Who Bore the Roll of Petitioners
to the Municipal Antecart Didn't Meet a
Cheerful Reception—His Honor Takes
Possession of the Paper and Will An-
swer the Signers.

Mayor Hewitt wanted documentary
evidence to the effect that the citi-
zens of this town desired to have
the championship pennant, won by the
New York Baseball Club this year, hoisted

on the City Hall flagstaff and displayed for
one day therefrom, together with the State
and Municipal flags.

This morning His Honor got what he
wanted.

Last night THE EVENING WORLD printed a
petition addressed to the Mayor, and
underneath were spaces for signatures.
The early morning's mail brought back many
of these petitions, with the spaces filled with
names of people desirous of seeing the pen-
nant float from the City Hall.

John Blakely, the well-known cigar
merchant in Broadway, voluntarily
started a petition of the same sort and
A. G. Spalding & Co. displayed another in
their store, bearing the same request to
"Hoist that Flag."

Although the petitions were not started un-
til a late hour in yesterday's sloppy after-
noon, at 10 o'clock this morning over a quar-
ter of a thousand signatures had been ob-
tained.

The different petition lists were pasted to-
gether and an EVENING WORLD reporter bore
the long roll of names and addresses to
the Mayor's office, confidently
expecting to gain His Honor's consent and
approval, or if not that at least a polite re-
ception. In truth, he got neither.

At the time the reporter arrived the Mayor
was engaged, but in a short half hour His
Honor came out from his private audience
chamber and glanced about inquiringly.

The reporter approached, and in a few
brief words stated his business.
"Where is this petition?" the Mayor de-
manded in tones not dulcet.

It was duly presented and then, after
glancing at the first few lines, the municipal
antecart asked, pointedly, but ungrammat-
ically:

"Who does this thing belong to? It's ad-
dressed to me, ain't it?"
"Well, then, I'll answer the petitioners,"
said His Honor.

And almost before this declaration had
hurled itself against the reportorial typi-
tanium His Honor had slammed the docu-
ment aside upon the desk and turned to re-
ceive another caller.

The first name on the list of petitioners
was that of John Blakely, the next is the
signature of Spalding, Bros., and on the
third line is written John Ackerman, of 222
Broadway.

To one of these gentlemen, probably the
first named, the Mayor will address his
reply.

POLICEMAN TURNED PICKPOCKET.

Officer John Cullen, of Brooklyn, Broke a
Sleeping Man in New York.

John Cullen, a young man, who said he was
a Brooklyn Twelfth Precinct policeman, living at 28
Herkimer street, was held for examination at a
court this morning on a charge of picking
the pocket of Charles Schmidt, a steamboat fire-
man. Officer Van Raust, of the New York steam-
boat squad, saw the robbery, which took place
while Schmidt was asleep on a seat in the Catinare
ferry waiting-room.

Schmidt had a roll of bills amounting to \$15
which Cullen took from his pocket. Van Raust
had been watching Cullen, who had acted pe-
ccatorially.

When the officers arrested Cullen the latter
begged to be released, saying: "I am the same as
everybody else, and I was just looking for a
ward to be honest."

At the Tombs he said he mistook Schmidt for
a friend with whom he had been drinking.
It was learned in Brooklyn that Cullen had been
on the force only a few months. He has resigned
since his arrest.

The Adriatic in a Big Gale.

Commander J. G. Cameron, of the White Star
steamer Adriatic, which arrived at her dock this
morning at 9 o'clock, reports that on Oct. 9,
while in latitude 45.53 and longitude 48.14, he
passed through an electric storm which lasted for
three hours. It was accompanied by thunder and
lightning and bolts of winds, which were fol-
lowed by cold weather during the next day.

An Artist Takes Luncheon.

Morris Maynard, a French artist, rented a room
from L. C. Schaffner, of 57 West Third street.
This morning Mr. Schaffner heard groans issuing
from Maynard's room and he broke open the door.
He found the occupant lying unconscious from the
effects of a dose of laudanum which he had taken
during the night. He was removed to St. Vincent's
Hospital.

Albany Switchmen Win Their Fight.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ALBANY, Oct. 13.—The blockade in the New
York Central yards here caused by the switch-